strein and domestic fabric has

atirely different. In this, she can tell you whether to marry a blonde or a brunette, to have the address put on your aper and what kind of wine to serve the can give you a list of spart-riem, where if you can stand months the landlors will give oractly how you should compore if if you are called upon suddenly har before royalty. She can tell steet style of hairdressing for a ing Charles spaniel and the newsat mode having the family jewels reset.

Mrs. Mercer Pell, the young woman these varied accomplishments, has re-

ly taken charge of the bureau.

ins had a varied social experience and ins managed two English hotels.

"If you think these achievements of mine are important enough to give me a light to speak with authority on any subpost pertaining to business," says Mrs. on record at once as saying that I firmly ove there is only one valid excuse for sen going into business and that is

compelling necessity."
The seriousness of the conversation is ten into at this moment by the enance of a fashionably gowned young nan, who begs the bureau's indulgence. She is not looking for work, neither does want to get into society, but she does



TRACRING THE RAW MATERIAL THE AFTER-NOON TEA MANNER.

she goes shopping. It takes the united efforts of the bureau to place the pup, and this accomplished Mrs. Pell resumes, as self-possessed as if nothing untoward had

"Are you usually asked these rather

original favora?" is inquired.
"There is no phase of the domestic or the social life that we are not called upon often at a moment's notice to adjust. Once I was called up on the phone by a strange woman whose daughterwas recovering from typhoid to tie her bulldog to the door whi e | fever and who wanted me to give he: "he

a ldress of some place where she could hire a wig until her daughter's curly locks grew out. I directed her to a wigmaker, and she wrote me a letter of heartfelt thanks, the awful choice between a hairless child and he purchase of an expensive wig having

away for the summer. That means that I am to engage servants, oftentimes an entire new corps, and to have everything down to the merest detail complete at a specified date, so that when the family returns the domestic machinery will run as smoothly as if there had never been a break in its operation. When you take an establishment that

may have ten, fifteen or twenty servants that means a tremendous amount of work, especially as it includes the one unanswerable problem for which I can find no adequate solution the cook question.

Having had considerable experience in housekeeping in England, Mrs. Pell naturally turns thither in the quest for solutions of domestic problems.

"I hope to introduce the 'tweeny into American life," she says. "I may import her or merely train the native product, but I must have her. No domestic life is really complete without her.

"A 'tweeny-short for betweeny- is a sort of London slavey, if you can imagine her in a private house, one of the merely Mary Ann kind, who does everything that no one else will do. She sweeps out corners that have been overlooked: she runs errands, she snoops around for odd bits of work, she is ready and willing and obliging, and whenever a controversy arises as to who shall do a certain piece of work, while the war wages the 'tweeny steps in and does it.

"I cannot imagine an English house run perfectly without one of the 'tweenies and believe an importation of them or a training of the native product will make the wheels run smoother bere."

Mrs. Pell glides to the phone and answers the incoming request for assistance in a matter of fact tone.

"Some one to shampoo your dog? When? Oh, to-morrow morning. Both of our reg-ular women are engaged for to-morrow morning. You could not make it this afternoon? Thank you."

Dog shampooers are on the list of help the bureau sends out every day. other lot of young women are sent out to dust books.

"We have, too, a number of visiting housekeepers who take charge of the establishments where they are sent," Mrs. Pell continues. "They do the ordering, overlook the training of green servants, help arrange for any special function, and in a

eded pollars the mistress of every possible upo. A concessio ventron homeoloopier ulf at ou constillationense in a day

We have a special outlook on tacheters establishments. The visiting househoppy pand power are the man show catalithis. sons after taken charge of, and unless some in mont litera

Who applyon at his appreniums or histon while her he ist forestrieres. If her winteres tre



SOCIAL REQUIREMENTS.

give a dinner party or any other function of having everything as nice as she are finds a note to that effect, stating the have it without the expenditure of number and possibly the social standing of the guests. When the dinner hour comes everything is as perfectly arranged as if there were a lady at the head of the

house. All he does is to pay the bills.
"We have a number of smart bachelor establishments on our books and our first patron was Clyde Fitch, whose cook came out to his place at Greenwich at sunset and left before sunrise the next morning. As ch money.

"No, my experience in the varying possi-bilities of incomes is comprehensive. I believe an ideal income for a small family in New York is \$12,000. Mind you, I do not say that this is necessary either to luxury or comfort. A couple can live very comfort-ably on \$5,000 a year.

"They can have a pretty apartment, keep a couple of servants, dress well, have



THE LIBRARY DUSTER.

MRS. PELL AS SHE WAS PRESENTED AT COURT.

months, then come back here and, with what you have saved, you may cut a good wide social swath."

The conversation of the manager is interrupted again by a middle aged man who begs her assistance in getting a house in order in Lakewood, where he intends to go from Lenox with his family.

Social requirements is a pretty elastic term. Having explained so much of it, in the work of coaching. the manager proceeds to describe another . "As a general thing these Before she does this, she looks

little nervously over her shoulder. "I would not promise," she says, "to launch any one into the social world, or even to place his or her feet on the ladder. I can, however, tell people how this may be done, and am perfectly willing to put my experi-

ence at their disposal.

and get away from the high pitched ding-

I have women to teach them how to enter a room, how to walk, all down, receive a

how to place their votees properly

song of their normal tones.

"Every afternoon I go to these pupils."
I enter the room as if I had come for a cup of tea and a call. We sit and chat on general topics and I go away. If any one should change to be there he would never suspect the object of my visit. It is during this visit that I gather hints for my guidance

pupils are too aggressive in manner. They want to be toned down, their voices lowered and an atmosphere of gentleness and re-

and an atmosphere of gentleness and re-pose produced. As soon as they lose self-consciouances they lose awkwardness. Oh, yes; I advise them how to dress, send them hairdressers, dressmakers, bridge teachers, all the paraphernalia of the up to date smart woman."

VITERBO THE UNCHANGING

HER BUSINESS IS SHAMPOOING DOGS.

AN ITALIAN TOWN STILL AS IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Santa Rosa, Its Patron Saint, Honored in a Unique Way-Room Where a Pope Was Killed Still Left Roofless-Only the People of the Town Appear Modern

Rose, Oct. 1.—If you want to see what an Ralian town of the Middle Ages was like to Viterbo. The city retains to-day all its mediæval characteristics and modern progress and influence have practically failed to change its aspect.

Viterbo is moreover the birthplace of Senta Bosa, who obtained her position as patroness of the city rather through politics than piety. Her feast, which is celebrated per 4, is one of the most characon September 4, is teristic in Italy.

Santa Rosa was not a professed nun but only a Franciscan tertiary. She was born in the beginning of the thirteenth century when Viterbo was under the oppressive instion of Frederick II. of Germany. At the age of 10, clad in the habit of the Third Order of St. Francis, she preached in the public streets against the crimes of the monarch.

The Emperor banished not only the girl but the entire family. Still the work she had undertaken survived her departure and the people of Viterbo rose as one man against their foreign oppressor and drove him from the town. When the Emperor died she returned triumphantly to her native city and a few years after her death (May 8, 1261) she was canonized by the Pope she had served and invoked by the party she had advocated.

Pope Alexander IV., instructed by a vision for three nights in succession, went in procession to Viterbo followed by all the Cardinals and exhumed the body of the saint and transferred it to a newly built church, where it rested for several centuries. O on ght, a legend says, she rose from her grave when the chapel was on fire, rang the bell of warning for the people and

quietly returned to her resting place.

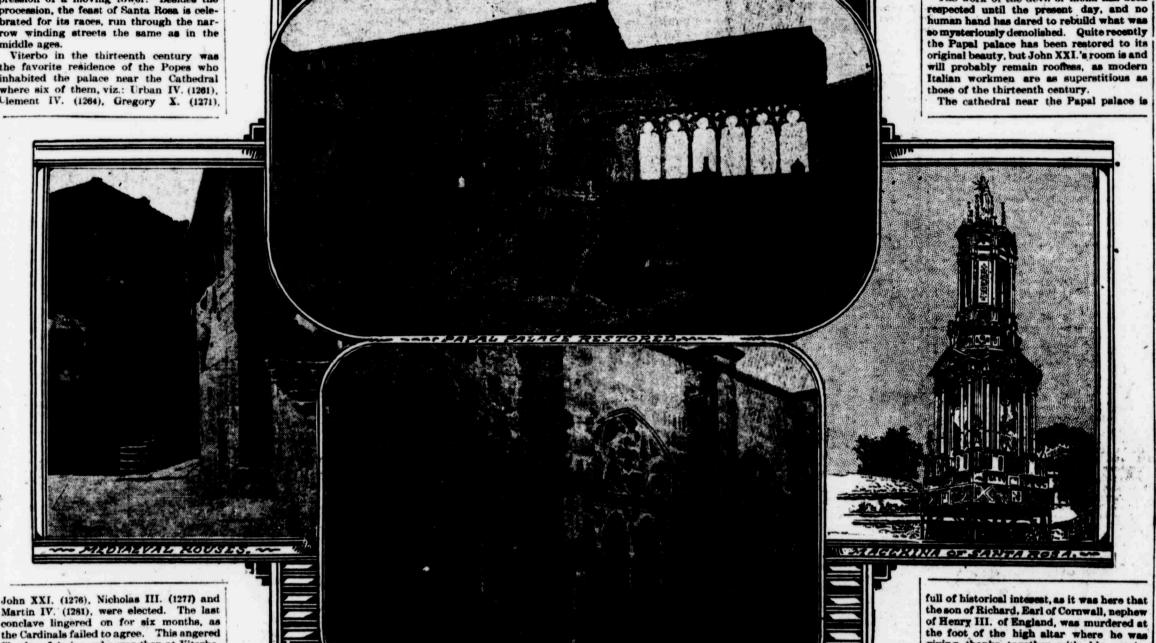
The chapel was burned down and even the clothes and jewels on the saint, but her body remained unconsumed, although her face and hands were blackened by the Visitors to the modern church built to replace the old one may see the body of the saint encased in glass under a golden shrine, still uncorrupted except for the marks of the fire.

The people of Viterbo of to-day show as much devotion to the town's patron saint as their forefathers. The festivities in her honor last three days. A huge, heavy shrine, representing the saint, her miracles and the incidents from her life, is carried n procession by fifty of the strongest men

The "Macching of Santa Rose," as the shrine is called, is the most wor

through the narrow streets of Viterbo it overtops the houses and gives one the impression of a moving tower. Besides the procession, the feast of Santa Rosa is celebrated for its races, run through the narrow winding streets the same as in the middle ages.

Viterbo in the thirteenth century was the favorite residence of the Popes who inhabited the palace near the Cathedral where six of them, viz.: Urban IV. (1261).



John XXI. (1276), Nicholas III. (1277) and Martin IV. (1281), were elected. The last conclave lingered on for six months, as the Cardinals failed to agree. This angered Charles of Anjou, who was then at Viterbo, so much that in his impatience he ordered the removal of the roof of the conclave hall, which energetic step hastened the

election of the Pope.

Adjoining this hall is a smaller room. also roofless, where John XXI. was killed owing to the falling of the ceiling. This Pope was a man of letters and science and spent his short pontificate of a year in writing mathematical treatises, which were ooked upon with suspicion by his Cardinals

His great desire seemed to be to abolish

after his election he caused to be built a bedroom next to the council chamber, and white with head upturned he was con-templating with pride the noble chamber he burst into laughter, and at that moment

accident a friar who was calmly asleep in his convent roused the community, crying "Run, brothers, I see a man in black, knowking with a hammer on the walls of

CHOISTERS OF THE CHURCHOS THE VERITA

A legend says that on the night of the | that it will not fall." Then he shrieked:

"It is too late, the wall has fallen!"

The black man was supposed to be the devil, but grains at the time—and this Pope was supplied by the common

the son of Richard, Earl of Cornwall, nephew of Henry III. of England, was murdered at the foot of the high altar where he was giving thanks together with his cousin, Prince Edward, for his safe return from the Just at the altar steps he encountered

Guy de Montfort, hereditary enemy of his family, who stabbed him as the priest was about to begin mass. The murderer on leaving the church boasted of his deed and leaving the church boasted of his deed and when his followers begged him remember that Simon de Montfort, his father, had been ignominiously dragged in the dust, he hastily returned to the church and taking the body of his dead foe by the hair dragged it into the Plassa. This deed is commemorated in Dante's "Inferso," cante xif, 12a.

probably one of the monks whom the Pope | bad state of preservation are continually nated so much.

I being discovered in the cathedral, which
The work of the devil or monk has been; like all old buildings in Italy has been whitewashed several times over. A fresco-lately discovered behind one of the side so mysteriously demolished. Quite recently altars represents a sweet faced Madonna the Papal palace has been restored to its holding in her arms the Child. Many surmises have been made as to the author of this painting. Some recognize it as the work of Lorenzo di Viterbo, who spent his life on the frescoes of Santa Maria della Verità; others affirm that none other than Sebastiano del Piombo could be capable of such delicate coloring and simplicity of

The doubt as to the origin of the painting mars in no way its beauty. The face of the Virgin is young, with a serene, patient ex-pression, while the Christ Child, unlike many others, is a natural, pleasant looking baby.

Perhaps Viterbo affords the only instance in Italy in which the monuments of the pest are not in ruins and crumbling into dust. but are still serving the purpose for which originally they were intended. Thus, for example, the Papal palace is inhabited by the Bishop and the conclave hall is never empty, as here assemble at the noon hour the recipients of the Bishop's charity just as they used to do in the time of the Papal John XXI. Who is accurated of lower-Pope John XXI., who is accused of lowering the dignity of the Pontificate by conversing in a familiar way with people of humble origin.

The knights and nobles have disappeared and only their houses remain, yet these are inhabited as of yore, and one has the illusion that the modern inhabitants of Viterbo are using them only provisionally until their original owners come back. One imagines that the town did not look different when it was emptied on the occasion of wars or the Crusades. It was empty then as now, its streets were silent and its houses dull and dreary.

The contrast between the modern people and the old houses, between the present and the past, is so considerable that one feels a keen sense of disappointment that the people, unlike the houses, should have changed with the time and not retained any of the medisvalism of their surroundings. The knights and nobles have disappeared

Sele That Amazed the Church.

From the Boston Herald.

A certain young Unitarian minister is visit-

A certain young Unitarian minister is visiting a friend and classmate who lives in Rozbury, and while the two were sitting around a fire and spinning yarns the minister who is visiting and who comes from the West told this:

"When I went West first I was in a small town called L——, and in the choir of my church the village blacksmith did noble work as barytone. He had a voice that could shake mountains, and whatever it lacked in any other feature it made up in volume. He couldn't read music any more than he could English, but he learned a tune very readily.

"One Sunday we were to be favored with a new anthem because it was a special occasion, and the barytone had one portion all tending and the practices.

"The anthem went along excellently until it came to a beautiful part which reads: And, dying, bids us all aspire."

"Here the rest of the singers stopped short, in that quick, sudden way that choirs have, and is the ensuing stillness sounded the